

Catawba Journal.

VOL. III.]

CHARLOTTE, N. C. TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1827.

[NO. 146.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY
BY LEMUEL BINGHAM,
At Three Dollars a year, paid in advance.

No paper will be discontinued, unless at the discretion of the editor, until all arrearages are paid.

Advertisements will be inserted at the usual rates. Persons sending in advertisements, are requested to note on the margin the number of insertions, or they will be continued until forbid and charged accordingly.

Relief for Stammering.

THE Rev. Thomas P. Hunt informs the citizens of North-Carolina that, by authority of Mrs. Leigh, he has appointed John R. Cottrell and Dr. D. R. Dunlap, of Charlotte, N. Carolina, Agents for correcting impediments of speech.

The above named agents having received full instruction and authority, give notice to the community in general, that they are prepared to receive Stammerers of every grade, at the residence of Dr. D. R. Dunlap, in Charlotte, where he or Mr. Cottrell may at all times be found. They do not hesitate to warrant a cure (on condition of their attention to instruction) to all who may come well recommended for integrity and honesty; and no others need apply. Children, above three years of age, of respectable parents, will be received. From this it may be understood, that all adults must bring certificates of their standing in society. Adults may be cured in from one to ten days; children require longer time. Prices are regulated by circumstances, and will be made known on application. Board can be had on reasonable terms.

N. B. Mr. J. B. Cottrell was a stammerer of the worst kind, and has been cured on Mrs. Leigh's system.

The editor of the *Pioneer*, Yorkville, and of the *Carolinian*, Salisbury, will publish the above three times, and forward their bills for payment.

Public Entertainment.

THE subscriber informs his friends and the public, that he has purchased that well known establishment, lately owned and occupied by Dr. Henderson, and is now prepared to entertain travellers and others, who may please to call on him; and no exertions will be spared to render them comfortable, and their stay agreeable. His table will be furnished with every variety which the country affords; his bar with the best of liquors; and his stables with plenty of provender, and careful servants will be in constant attendance.

ROBERT L. DINKINS.

Charlotte, April 20, 1826. *80

Stolen.

FROM the subscriber's stable in Concord, Cabarrus county, N. C. on the night of the 20th inst. two gray HORSES, one of them having a dark mane and tail, 7 years old, and a scar on his right hind pasture joint, occasioned by a rope; the other horse is 10 or 11 years old, rather whiter than the other; both in good order and shod before, when stolen. They are of the common size, but heavy built. A man, who calls his name William Dean, is suspected to be the thief. Dean was missing the same time the horses were. He is about 5 feet 7 or 8 inches high, broad across the forehead, but his face tapers towards the chin, with a very large mouth; rather stoop shouldered, unpleasant countenance, and down look; boasts much of his manhood and is fond of mimicking the Dutch brogue, and of gambling, and says he is a carpenter by trade. Had blue cloth coat with a black velvet collar, gray casinet pantaloons, and black hat with a low tapered crown and broad rim. Fifty dollars reward will be given for his apprehension and confinement in any jail, or his delivery to me in Concord, N. C. together with both or either of the horses. Any information sent me to the Post-Office in this place, will be thankfully received.

JNO. E. MAHAN.

Concord, N. C. July 23, 1827. —40

State of North-Carolina,

Lincoln County.

Superior Court of Law, April Term, A. D. 1827.

Andrew Hoyl vs. The heirs of Mason Huson, dec'd. and Huson, deceased. Petition for division of the real estate of said Mason Huson, deceased.

I having been made to appear to the Court, that Solomon Stowe and Parnilla his wife, and John Friddle, who are defendants in this suit, live without the limits of this State: It is therefore ordered by Court, that publication be made six weeks in the Catawba Journal, giving notice to the said Solomon Stowe and Parnilla his wife, and to John Friddle, that they appear before the Judge of our next Superior Court of Law, to be held for Lincoln county, at the Court-House in Lincolnton, on the 4th Monday after the 4th Monday of September next, then and there to answer or demur to the said petition, otherwise it will be taken *pro confesso*, and adjudged accordingly.

Witness, Lawson Henderson, Clerk of said Court, at Lincolnton, the 4th Monday after the 4th Monday of March, A. D. 1827, and in the 51st year of the Independence of the United States. LAWSON HENDERSON.

646—pr. adv. \$2 62 1/2

State of North-Carolina,

Mecklenburg County....May Sessions, 1827.

James Simmons vs. Edward Green. Levied on a negro man named Jonas.

It is ordered by Court, that publication be made in the Catawba Journal six weeks, for defendant to make his personal appearance at our Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions in August next, and there replevy and plead, or judgment will be entered against him.

I. ALEXANDER, C. M. C.

646—pr. adv. \$3.

Henry's Commentary on the Bible.

PROPOSALS

For publishing by subscription, by Towar & Hogan, Booksellers, No. 255, Market street, Philadelphia,

AN EXPOSITION OF THE OLD & NEW TESTAMENT.

Wherein each chapter is summed up in its contents; the sacred text inserted at large, in distinct paragraphs; each paragraph reduced to its proper heads; the sense given, and largely illustrated, with practical remarks and observations.

By MATTHEW HENRY, late Minister of the Gospel.

A new Edition: edited by the Rev. George Burder, and the Rev. Joseph Hughes, A. M. With a Life of the Author, by the Rev. Samuel Palmer.

The character of this valuable and highly useful Exposition of the Sacred Writings, is well known to the pious generally of all denominations: and it now certainly stands in no need of a publisher's recommendation.

Conditions.—The work will be published in six large super royal octavo volumes, of about one thousand pages each, comprising about one-third more matter than is contained in Scott's Commentary, and delivered to subscribers in volumes, at three dollars and fifty cents per volume, well done up in strong boards; or four dollars per volume, handsomely and strongly bound; payable on the receipt of each volume. A volume will be published every three months.

An allowance will be made of one copy for every five subscribers; and to those who obtain but two subscribers, a reasonable allowance will be made.

As the price of the book is put very low, the publishers expect that remittances will be promptly made on the receipt of each volume.

The publishers request those who have subscription papers, to inform them any time prior to the first day of November next, of the number they have got or have a prospect of obtaining.

RECOMMENDATIONS.

From Dr. E. S. Ely, Pastor of the Third Presbyterian Church, Philadelphia.

Gentlemen.—Your proposed republication of the Rev. Matthew Henry's "Exposition of the Old and New Testament, with Practical Remarks and Observations," deserves encouragement from all the friends of evangelical religion in our country. Could I not otherwise obtain a copy of this valuable work, I would give you, in exchange for it, all the Commentaries of Orton, Doddridge, Gill, Campbell, M'Knight, Scott, and Clark: and while I would neither discard nor disparage these, I must say, that Henry has as much good sense, as much practical piety, and as thorough acquaintance with the *mind of the Spirit*, as are manifested by any of his successors.

The late Dr. Livingston was the best preacher on the religious experience of a Christian, that I have ever heard; and it is notorious, that he drew largely from the rich treasures which he found in Henry's Bible.

To any minister of the Gospel, or private Christian, who might regard my opinion, I would say, If you have all other Commentaries, or can purchase but one, be sure to buy Matthew Henry.

EZRA STYLES ELY.

My views of the Rev. Matthew Henry's Exposition of the Old and New Testament, accord with those who have recommended it as a most valuable practical commentary upon the Sacred Scriptures, and as furnishing some of the most important aids to a correct knowledge of them.

L. S. IVES, Associate Rector of St. James's Church, Lancaster.

From the Rev. W. T. Brantly, Pastor of the First Baptist Church, Philadelphia.

Messrs. Towar & Hogan: The piety and good sense of all Christian communities, have concurred in awarding to Henry's Commentary, a distinguished place among the standard works of the same kind. For myself, I can say, that I have found it one of the best helps to a just and practical acquaintance with the sacred volume. His skill as an interpreter is entitled to much respect; his integrity in adhering to the sense of Scripture, without the colorings of party feeling, is highly commendable; and the divine unction which runs through the whole of his work, must render it an acceptable guide to the devotions of the pious in every denomination.

You have my earnest wishes for the success of the projected publication of this work.

With Christian respect,

W. T. BRANTLY.

13th March, 1827.

Subscriptions for the above valuable work received at this office.

State of North-Carolina,

Mecklenburg County....May Sessions, 1827.

Robert Quay vs. Larty, George M'Larty, Alexander M'Larty, Hugh Parks, Andrew Parks, Robert Hood, James Morris, Daniel H. Walker, and Philander Alexander, summoned as Garnishers.

It is ordered by Court, that publication be made six weeks in the Catawba Journal, for defendant to make his personal appearance at our Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions in August next, and there replevy and plead, otherwise judgment will be rendered against him.

I. ALEXANDER, C. M. C.

646—pr. adv. \$2.

Apprentices.

WANTED, at this Office, two boys, 15 or 16 years of age, as Apprentices to the Printing Business.

Constable's Warrants,
For sale, at this Office.

New Watches & Jewellery.

Thomas Trotter & Co.

RESPECTFULLY informs the public that they have received and offer for sale a few gold and silver patent lever Watches, (gentlemen and ladies) a few good plain Watches, warranted; gentlemen and ladies' gold Chains, Seals and Keys; some handsome Breast Pins, Finger Rings, Ear Rings, Pearl and Filigree, and Paste in sets, &c. &c. : all or any part of which we will sell for cash.

Clocks and Watches repaired at the shortest notice, and warranted to perform. Cash given for gold and silver.

N. B. We expect to receive in a short time some elegant Military and plated Goods, &c.

Charlotte, May 14, 1827.—30

Ruffner's Strictures.

JUST PUBLISHED, and for sale at this office, "Strictures on a book, entitled, 'An Apology for the Book of Psalms, by Gilbert McMaster.' To which are added, Remarks on a book, [by Alexander Gordon] entitled 'The design and use of the Book of Psalms.' By HENRY RUFFNER, A. M. With an Appendix, by JOHN M. WILSON, pastor of Rocky River and Philadelphia.

Desultory.

From the Maryland Republican.

GENERAL WASHINGTON.

Just see to what an unwarrantable extent the friends of General Jackson will go, in order to frame excuses for their idol. No sooner is the violent character of the case of the six Tennessee militiamen executed by order of Gen. J. exposed, than they set about to hunt for some outrageous act to produce as a precedent for sanguinary conduct in military commanders. In their desperate exigence, even the sacred character of Gen. Washington himself is not secure from their assault. Read the following extract from the Baltimore Jackson paper.

"During the Revolution, while the army was stationed at New-York, the soldiers were constantly deserting—General Washington gave orders to the officers of the out-posts to snare down every man who was seen passing without leave, and bring his head to him.—One, at least, if not more, was shot, and his head carried to Washington. There were no more desertions. Was Washington a murderer? Was Washington a blood-hound? Was Washington a cruel unrelenting 'military chieftain'?"

Whether the writer of the above was really deceived as to the fact, or whether this production of his pen was a wanton deviation from the known truth, the tale he tells is equally an infamous slander upon the name of Washington. During the long and bloody war of the Revolution, with all its deplorable instances of civil contention, Gen. Washington never, in one single instance, resorted to such violent measures as we have many instances of in the brief period of Gen. Jackson's command. Of him, Jackson might have said, as he did of Madison, that he could not look upon "blood and carnage with composure." Human life was regarded as too sacred to be sported with. The lives of his foes were not wantonly destroyed; but the lives of his own soldiers were as dear to him as his own. He was a father to his men, not their executioner.

But, of the accusation contained in the above paragraph, we are, fortunately, able to speak, from unquestionable authority, and we hasten to do so, as a duty to the memory of the great and good man who is therein aspersed.

In conversation, a few days since, with a revolutionary officer, who, after serving his country for a considerable part of a long and active life in the field, is now usefully employed by the people as a delegate in the councils of the state, I mentioned the publication of the paragraph above quoted from the Jackson paper, respecting George Washington. Indignation kindled in the countenance, and sparkled from the eye of the old veteran in an instant. It touched the character of the revolutionary army, and of his beloved commander, and roused all the soldier within him. Would that the author of the libel had been, at that instant, within the flush of his countenance, and the sound of his language, as he repelled the base insinuation against him he knew and loved so well. "I think it likely," said the good old man, resuming, in a moment, the christian temper which ornaments his years, his feelings giving a deeper tone and earnestness to his impressive voice, as he added, "I think it likely that there may be no man

now living who knows more of the circumstances upon which that tale is predicated, than I happen to know. I was not only in the army and upon the spot at that time, but I was myself at the elbow of Col. Lee, when he issued the orders for shooting the deserters, and which excited such a feeling in the army, and in the country at the time. I remember it as well as if it had occurred within the last hour. The army was posted on the Hudson above West Point; it was just before we stormed Stony Point. Col. Lee was sitting at a table writing. An officer came in and reported that more of the men had deserted across the line to the enemy.—Col.

Lee, (the celebrated commander of the Virginia Legion,) without an instant's hesitation, or withdrawing the pen from the paper, gave the orders "to shoot every man that was detected deserting to the enemy, and send their heads to head quarters." The order was given to Lieut. Reed, who was in command of the advance guard: the same Gen. Reed who commanded in the battle in which Sir Peter Parker was killed in the last war, and is now living on the Eastern shore of Maryland. The order was issued but a short time before three men were detected in the act of deserting, pursued, taken close to the enemy's line, and brought in. Reed observed, that according to orders, he ought to execute all three of them, but that he would not do so. He would make an example of one of them. I think, on examination, it appeared that one of them was a German, one a Frenchman, and the other an American. Reed inquired which should die? It was unanimously agreed that it should be the American. In him the atrocity was the most aggravated, because it was his native country he was deserting—he was shot. His head was cut off and sent to head quarters agreeably to orders. But no man could be more mortified or provoked than General Washington was at the sight. So far from countenancing such a proceeding for one instant, Col. Lee was immediately arrested, and tried for his conduct, and it was with extreme difficulty, indeed, popular as that officer deservedly stood with the army, that he was preserved from being broke for the offence."

"But, gentlemen," continued the old veteran, "mark the difference between the case of the desertion in this instance, and the deserters that Gen. Jackson ordered to be shot. I know that it always was considered in the army, that a soldier, when on actual duty as a guard, in face of an enemy, deserting his post, or a soldier detected in the act of deserting directly to the enemy, might be shot. But this instance I have mentioned, and the feelings excited in all ranks on the occasion of the death of that one man, is an evidence of the restraint which was felt in going even that far. Regulars enlisted in the army for bounty, were seldom shot for desertion, however aggravated—but to deprive irregular militiamen of their lives for leaving the camp, not to desert to the enemy, but to go home to their families, never entered into the brain of any man at that day, even if his time of service had not expired; and I much question, if the popularity of Washington himself could have been sustained in the army, if he had attempted such a proceeding. Militiamen leaving Washington's camp, during the Revolution, was of constant occurrence. He never thought of treating them as a military despot, dealing life and death without regard to military law, even much less the laws of humanity, that should at least have spared those who were confident that they had performed their tour of duty, and were entitled to a discharge."

I have quoted the substance of the language used by the venerable old gentleman. Speaking of that "which he did know" of the usages of the army, and especially of the difference between a militiaman leaving a camp to go home to his family, and a soldier deserting from his post in front of an enemy, and what is worse, to the ranks of an enemy, was too striking and impressive not to be faithfully imprinted on the memory of those who heard him.

Nothing can be plainer, than that ignorance and vice are two ingredients absolutely necessary in the composition of free thinkers, who, in propriety of speech, are no thinkers at all.

Swift.

Antiquities.—Many remains have recently been discovered of ancient and unknown inhabitants in the county of Monroe, Ga. During the late great freshet, the waters of the Towliga having risen to an unusual height, overflowed a rising ground on the plantation of Mr. Mann, near Wilson's bridge, in a bend on the south side of the creek. The surface of the earth being washed away, laid bare (what appears to have been) the scite of a fortification, occupying the space of 3 or 4 acres. The ground had previously been cleared and cultivated, without making the discovery.—Many antique and curious articles have been picked up. Among those we have seen, are gunlocks of rude construction, part of a sword hilt and blade, small axes, pieces of gun barrels, a great variety of spikes and nails, and a small marlin spike—brass hand bells, plate brass; pieces of carburetted iron; a variety of beads, and among them those guilt or inlaid with gold, a small tube, part formed of a greenish kind of stone, and a part of lead, ingeniously fastened together, but for what purpose, cannot be conjectured. Large knives, irons apparently belonging to a plane; flints, musket balls, a jug which would contain about a gallon, of rude manufacture, and many other articles. Great quantities of broken potters were scattered over the ground, of quite a different quality to any we have ever seen in use. Little or no cast iron has been found, from which it appears that their cooking utensils must have been of earthen. A great number of pieces of stone, handsomely manufactured, apparently in quoits, are found. Many of the articles are in an extraordinary state of preservation. In walking over the ground, at every step, something appears—the stumps of large oaks may be seen, which have grown in piles of ashes and coals. The parts of lightwood posts, inserted in the earth, yet remain—the whole surface of the ground appears to be of artificial formation. In the neighbourhood, we are informed, are other similar remains.

From nothing that has yet been found, can any idea be formed, who these inhabitants were, or when they resided here.—Some of

Political Items.

FROM THE CAROLINA GAZETTE.

THE WOOLLENS BILL.

I am glad to find, Mr. Editor, that some one or two at east of our fellow-citizens have at last come forward & exposed the attempts lately made to excite this whole state almost to threats of treason. I hope they will be followed, and that the hollow pretences of artful politicians will be exposed. Take away the men who are interested in selling British woollens, and some mere theorists from the city and the electioneers from the country, and it will be found that the noise now making is the louder because the agents are so few; that they make up by clamor for their want of numbers. It is stated by those who know the fact, that the proceedings of the Chamber of Commerce do not express the opinions of the merchants, and a more sorry and doleful public meeting than that which adopted the long dull memorial which they presented, has seldom been witnessed. The whole was, indeed, a solemn farce. If this is not so, let the names of the members of the Chamber of Commerce, who voted for the memorial, be published, and opposite to each man's name be stated his connexion with British commerce, and then the people will see who undertake to express the voice of the American People. Let all too present at the agricultural meetings be given—and who a paltry minority they constitute, will be manifest. It is high time that American feelings and principles should be roused. Let our planters wait until October, and then compare the woollens offered to them by the importers of the British, with those of American manufacture—and he price will not deceive them. We have been paying tribute to Britain and paying her tax on imported wool, and not a word said. The tariff of 1824 brought American woollens into competition, and the cunning English began to talk of liberality and enlightened policy. They took off almost the entire duty to ruin their rivals, and their emissaries are now talking of dividing the Union, because Congress proposes to meet their changes, so as to keep the advantage on the American side. If instead of meetings—all prepared—the voice of the majority could be heard; if the friends of America would come out and expose the insidious policy of the British government, we are sound yet.

I have heard of a large importer of British woollens who was so much undersold by Americans during the late season, that he was obliged to order a supply of American cloths this fall. All the British want is to separate South Carolina from the Union, and they think she will be too weak to maintain herself without an alliance with England, and she will have all the advantage she had when we were a colony, without the expense. She will not tax us directly, but she will indirectly, and she has already drawn millions by taxing imported wool, which tax was added to the price of the cloth, and finally paid with commissions and exchange by the Carolina planter. By protecting our own manufactures we shall have woollen as comparatively cheap, as cotton cloths, and instead of large cotton crops, our farmers can raise a portion of sheep, and sell the wool to our own countrymen. Toryism is too well known. Like the fabled giants, it is covered by a mountain of solid Americanism, and although its contortions may produce a little vibration, it will have to lie still from exhaustion. America will not dissolve its union to become again the colonies of the country of Rawdon and Balfour.

OLD '76.

Mr. Buchanan's letter (says the National Intelligencer) gives the *coup-de-grace* to the story of a direct proposition having been made by the friends of Mr. Clay to General Jackson, pending the last Presidential election. There has been some strange misunderstanding in this matter. —We knew very well, from what we and all the world knew of his sentiments, that Mr. Clay could not have served in the capacity of Secretary of State under Gen. Jackson, nor voted for him as President. We were therefore certain that no overture, such as has been bruited about, could have been authorized by him. But we did not know that some friend of his, with more zeal than discretion, might not have undertaken, of his own accord, to approach Gen. Jackson on the subject. It now appears, however, that all that passed in reference to the supposed proposition to elect General Jackson on condition of his making Mr. Clay Secretary of State, passed between the friends of Gen. Jackson, and between one of them and the General himself. It appears further, that the very respectable gentleman who held the conversation with General J. had not the remotest idea of making the proposition imputed to him. The misunderstanding seems to have been complete throughout: for, although Mr. Buchanan's letter is penned with great caution and regard for the feelings of the General and his friends, it is not to be concealed that this statement is, in every essential particular, directly at variance with that of General Jackson, who appears to have labored under an entirely erroneous impression of the objects of

Mr. B. in the interview which he sought with him. This being the only ground on which General J. appears, either publicly or privately, to have arraigned the integrity of Mr. Clay's conduct on the Presidential election, the whole accusation, so far as it originated with Gen. Jackson, falls, of course, to the ground, never to be resuscitated.

Mr. Buchanan's Statement.—The New York Statesman, an Opposition paper, and always ardent in the cause of Gov. Clinton, thus speaks of the publication of Mr. Buchanan. The Statesman says—

In another column, the reader will find the candid, and, as it appears, to us, the conclusive statement of Mr. Buchanan, relative to the only conversation he had with Gen. Jackson on the subject in controversy. We say conclusive, because we think it successfully confronts and ought to put to rest the charge either direct or implied, that Mr. Clay by his own motion, or by his friends, acting under his authority, ever made a distinct proposition to make Gen. Jackson President, on condition that Mr. Clay should be appointed Secretary of State. We are the more ready to say that Mr. Buchanan's letter is conclusive in regard to any direct application to Gen. Jackson whether he would make Mr. Clay Secretary, if Mr. Clay would make the General President, because, we honestly entertained doubts upon that subject, which, we are happy to say, Mr. Buchanan's letter has dissipated. It appears to us, that there is nothing to sustain such a charge, and therefore, that it should be at once, and forever, abandoned.

The New-York Evening Post, edited by Wm. Coleman, a staunch supporter of Gen. Jackson, and bitter opponent of Mr. Clay, makes the following comment on Mr. Buchanan's statement:

After perusing it carefully, a regard for truth compels us to confess, that it comes short of supporting that part of Gen. Jackson's communication which states that he had good cause to suspect that the overture proceeded from Mr. Clay or some of his friends, with his consent and approbation. We should be wanting in justice to Mr. Clay, not to concede, that there is not before the public any direct or positive proof that he had personally a connexion with any person making to General Jackson any improper overture whatever.

Mr. Markley.—We are sorry to observe how very unnecessarily the name of Mr. Markley, formerly a Representative in Congress from Pennsylvania, and now Naval Officer of the port of Philadelphia, has been dragged before the public, and how unceremoniously it has been dealt with, on the suspicion, which turns out to be unfounded, that he was the person who sought an interview with General Jackson, just previous to the late election of President.—Great injustice has been done to Mr. Markley by the observations called forth by this suspicion.

The Louisville Public Advertiser states "that Mr. Markley was one of the friends of Mr. Adams previous to the last Presidential election; and in consequence of his hostility to General Jackson, he lost his seat in Congress." This is altogether a mistake. Mr. Markley was one of the Meeting of Democratic Members of Congress, by whom Mr. Crawford was nominated for the Presidency; but, when the election devolved on the House of Representatives, he actually voted for General Jackson.

Since that time," the same paper goes on to say, "he (Mr. M.) has received from President Adams the appointment of Naval Storekeeper, [Naval Officer] at Philadelphia, as a reward for his former friendship and services."

The untruth of this statement may be accidental; though we are sorry to observe, in too many of the Combination Presses, a perfect indifference to the truth or falsehood of any statement. Mr. Markley was opposed to the election of Mr. Adams, but the President did not suffer that consideration to prevent his appointment, he being recommended to him for the office by perhaps a greater number of members of Congress, of all parties, than ever signed any similar recommendation, amongst whom was probably every friend to General Jackson, in either House of Congress.

Nat. Intel.

We have always been hostile to any measures or language having a tendency to create sectional jealousies between different parts of our union. For the common liberty that we enjoy, our common ancestors made equal sacrifices and fought with equal valor. The sons of Virginia and Massachusetts—of Pennsylvania and Carolina, bled together side by side, and fell, perhaps, in each other's arms upon the field of death. Cemented by their blood, the proud structure of our republic has stood for a half century unshaken and undecayed. The Union—the glorious and blessed Union of the States—is the Palladium of our liberties;

"While stands the Coliseum Rome shall stand, "When falls the Coliseum Rome shall fall."

Let us therefore cherish feelings of friendship and fraternity, not only with the old thirteen States; but with their young and vigorous children who have sprung up in the western wilderness.

Lebanon Republican.

Intelligence.

[From the New York Gazette.]

On a re-persual of our Antwerp papers, we find the annexed article, taken from the Paris Journal du Commerce of the 23d of June, from which it appears that some disturbances have taken place in the French Chambers:

The totally illegal manner in which the Chamber of Deputies was yesterday closed, is a proof (says the Journal du Commerce) that Ministers think they have a right to treat as they see fit an assembly formed by their cares, and composed, in a great measure, by their servants. We are informed that after the ordinance to close the chamber, M. Benjamin Constant approached the President, who had just left the chair, repeating to him that the process verbal of the last sitting had not been adopted. The President was satisfied that it had not; but, when the Secretaries presented it to him, he declared that he had nothing to sign.

The process verbal to which we refer is that of the sitting of the 1st of this month, in which, after the reports of petitioners, M. de Lezardieres demanded of ministers some explanations relative to the sinister reports circulating throughout the country. We cannot conceive what interest M. Corbiere would have to prevent new questions on such an embarrassing subject; the brutal precipitancy with which the minister stopped short M. Benjamin Constant, will produce an effect totally different from that which he anticipated.

"Great uneasiness," said M. de Lezardieres, "is now felt in Paris and throughout the provinces."

"We quit this Chamber in the midst of alarm," added M. Hyde de Neuville. "What answer shall we make to our constituents?"

The Minister made no reply. To-day he imposes silence to the new questions, which he dreads; to-morrow he will probably reply by the censorship.

We will show to-day, that M. de Chateaubriand has not received better treatment in the Hereditary Chamber than M. de Lezardieres in that of the Deputies. It is therefore proved beyond a question that ministers despise France, sport with her state of anxiety, and insult her representatives. We shall soon see what sort of replies the latter will make to their departments.

The News from Greece.—After the melancholy intelligence of the late disasters in Greece, it is refreshing to learn that there are indications of a disposition among the European powers not to abandon that people to their fate. The Greeks are not likely to submit, and the probable consequence is that the whole nation will be butchered or carried into captivity, unless their neighbors of Western Europe interfere. The Paris Etoile announces that in conformity with previous arrangements, orders have been given by Russia, France and England to their fleets to unite and separate the combatants. An account from St. Petersburg, states that a squadron of nine ships of the line, three frigates, and two brigs had left Cronstadt for the Archipelago, and that to these were to be added two other vessels sent to the Mediterranean in October last.

Advices from Constantinople state, that the Russian and English ambassadors had addressed to the Porte the strongest remonstrances on the subject of the present hostilities against Greece. A separation of the combatants is in fact an interference in favor of Grecian independence, for it leaves the Greeks at liberty to frame their own institutions and possess their native country unmolested.

New York Post.

Important.—By Boston papers received this morning, per steam boat, we learn that the schooner Phebe arrived there from Pernambuco, in 33 days, bringing information that "Peace was declared between Brazil and Buenos Ayres two days before she sailed. There were great rejoicings, and business as well as people wore a new aspect." Market fair—freights to Europe very good. Beef \$21 per bbl. Flour in demand.

N. Y. American.

The brig Sylph, Capt. Farrin, which recently arrived at Buenos Ayres from Baltimore, accomplished her passage through the Brazilian blocking Squadron in open day light, by a stratagem, the ingenuity and boldness of which deserved to be crowned, as it was, with success. On her passage out, the Sylph touched at Rio de Janeiro, and after clearing from that port was disguised in her appearance so as to resemble the British Government Packets, which ply monthly between London, (touching at Rio de Janeiro) and Buenos Ayres. Upon making the La Plata, the Sylph, with British colours flying and having the advantage of a fine wind, ran boldly in towards the first vessels of the squadron, lying off Monte Video—made the usual signals of the British packets—backed her topsails, and answered the hail of the Brazilian officer. Still holding on her course at a moderate rate, she passed the next vessels in like manner, without exciting the least suspicion as to her real character, and finally got by the whole squadron—when, hauling down the British colors and

hoisting the American flag, she fired a gun in token of triumph, and in a short time was safely moored in the inner roads of Buenos Ayres. The cargo of the Sylph was sold at a large profit, and the vessel was disposed of for \$80,000.

Emoluments of office in Great Britain.—A London paper states that the lord chancellor receives \$66,000 per annum; attorney General 44,000; solicitor general 35,000; master of the rolls 31,000; commander in chief of the army 31,000; foreign and home secretaries 26,000 each; lord high admiral, master of the horse, and first commissioner of the treasury 22,000 each; lord chamberlain and chancellor of the exchequer 17,000 each; lord lieutenant of Ireland 133,000; lord chancellor in Ireland 35,000.

Execution of the Pirates.—On Friday last, the three Spaniards, Pepe, Courvo and Felix, were executed at Richmond, Va. agreeably to their sentence, for piracy and murder committed on board of the brig Crawford. They were conducted to the place of execution by the volunteer companies and the city guard, and attended by the Catholic Priest, several clergymen of other denominations, and two or three gentlemen who spoke the Spanish language. The multitude which attended was immense—supposed to exceed 7,000. When mounted on the scaffold, the prisoners declared, through the interpreter, that they were not only guilty of the crimes for which they were then about to suffer, but of many others, and acknowledged that their punishment was just. When the prop was withdrawn, (says the Compiler) they fell so suddenly, that the ropes by which Pepe and Courvo were suspended, broke, and they fell to the ground. Felix, being not so heavy, remained suspended. The others were considerably injured by the fall, and the pressure of the cords around their necks.—They struggled upon the ground for a few seconds, apparently in great pain. Pepe soon rose upon his feet, and threw himself in the attitude of supplication to Heaven. Courvo remained on the ground. As soon as possible, the Deputy Marshals had the platform again raised, placing the legs of Felix (who by this time was dead) upon the top of it, his body remaining still suspended. Pepe was then again conducted up, and ascended the steps with apparent strength and resolution. Courvo had only the appearance of life, and was carried up. The ropes were again fixed—Courvo was able to stand after being upon his feet. Neither spoke, and Pepe remained in a supinating attitude. The prop being again removed, they were left suspended and soon breathed their last. Star.

PENNDLETON, August 8.—On Monday night last, about 11 or 12 o'clock, a gentleman of the village on entering his room at a private boarding house in this place, found a black fellow very deliberately packing up all the clothing he could come at, and apparently on the eve of decamping. On being interrogated, he gave confused and unsatisfactory answers, and after a struggle of considerable violence, he was secured, the officers of justice were roused, and he was committed to goal. It was ascertained that he had visited some other rooms in the house, and from one of them had taken a pocket book, and some other articles, belonging to a young gentleman who was sleeping too soundly to be awakened by his entrance. On being secured, he said he had a horse, tied out, which was found by his directions, and which he now acknowledges was stolen. He has given several different accounts of himself, but from the last it appears that he is a notorious scoundrel owned a few years since by a gentleman in this neighborhood, and sold for his faults. He says that he has several times changed owners since that time, and now belongs to a gentleman of Chester district.

Deaths by Cold Water.—Two men lost their lives at Jersey City by the injudicious use of cold water, last Saturday. One of them, Owen McIlvogue, a stranger to our climate, a laborer on Yates and McIntyre's row of buildings, in Grand-street, drank seven glasses in succession before he perceived the deadly effect. The other, Thomas McLaughlin, having an eruption of prickly-heat, bathed himself in cold water, and drank freely of it, it totally obstructed his perspiration, and he survived his rashness only a few hours. On Saturday, a laboring man in the city, though frequently admonished of the danger, indulged himself in drinking cold water. Before night he was a corpse. A man, yesterday morning, while very warm, drank at the pump in Wall-street, and fell before walking twenty yards—he was immediately carried away. Whether he was resuscitated or not we were unable to learn. Temperance in the use of cold water, in the inclement weather of our summers, seems to be as necessary as in drinking ardent spirit.—N. Y. Times.

Quick Business.—It is reported of a physician in Laurens county, Geo. that about three weeks ago he began to court a lady on Friday evening, took out license on Saturday, and married her on Sunday. May his practice always be as successful.—Salem Telegraph 6th inst.

Extract of a letter from a gentleman at present on a tour through Kentucky and Ohio. Lexington, Ky. July 24th, 1827.

In my letter of Saturday night, I mentioned a storm then falling with the hope that it might cool the air, little imagining at the time, it would prove one of the most destructive storms ever experienced in this part of the country. It continued till 4 or 5 in the morning, when the water ran a perfect river through the streets. The damage has been immense; in this town alone, it is estimated at, at least \$80,000 or \$10,000; in the surrounding country it cannot be ascertained. All the cellars were filled, and at the Hotel where I stay, they were obliged to take the horses from the stable to higher ground—and a Shetland pony belonging to the Circus, in more danger than the rest on account of his size, clambered into the trough. Yesterday afternoon, supposing from the violence of the rain that it could not have been extensive, I started for Harrodsburg Springs, about 33 miles below, but was stopped at Nicholasville, by the intelligence that every ferry boat on the Kentucky river had been carried off, and this morning hearing that there was no prospect of crossing for two or three days, I returned to Lexington. The Kentucky river, in the space of three or four hours, rose thirty feet perpendicularly, and every mill dam and bridge on its branches, for many miles around, has been swept away; in some instances mills and buildings have also gone. I have not heard with certainty of the loss of any lives, though one man on the river is missing and supposed to be drowned.

Tennessee Elections.—The elections for Members of Congress and of the State Legislature, and also for Governor, have recently taken place in Tennessee. We have no returns as yet of the result in any District, but have been advised that it is probable that Mr. LEA is elected in the Knoxville District, lately represented by John COKE, who declined a re-election.

We have the pleasure to state that Col. JOHN WILLIAMS, our late Minister to Guatemala, has been elected to the State Senate, by a handsome majority, after a violent contest. We mention this fact with satisfaction, because a person at a distance from the scene can hardly imagine the violence and bitterness with which a prominent citizen is persecuted in that State, who dares to oppose the predominant feeling there on the subject of the Presidential candidates; and it has been Col. W's fortune to be opposed to the popular current in Tennessee, having been, at the last election, in favor of Mr. CRAWFORD, and always decidedly adverse to the election of General JACKSON to the Presidency.

Nat. Int'l.

American System.—The Editor of the National Gazette says—"Few persons are aware of the amount of the Jewelry business done in Philadelphia. A single house employs 116 individuals; some idea of the value of the materials used in their manufacture may be formed from the fact, that in that establishment, the mere sweeping of the workshop, cleared of rubbish, produces about \$1500 of pure gold annually. The quantity of precious stones used, is very great, and their cost must be immense. There is a finger ring with a single diamond in the above establishment, for which \$1500 is charged.

It is understood that the balance of the debt due by Mr. Monroe, the late President, to the bank of the U. States, by transfer from the bank of Columbia, amounting to about \$25,000, has been discharged by the conveyance to this bank, of the whole of the residue of his tract of Land above Milton, consisting of upwards of 2700 acres; with an agreement that if it sells for more than the amount of the debt, that the surplus shall be restored to him. It is reported that the bank will offer this tract for sale, towards the close of the year, when it is presumed, as the land is valuable, that it will command a good price. For his sake, we wish that it may, as it is understood, that he is still oppressed with other debts.—Charlottesville (Va.) paper.

The venerated Dr. Holyoke, says the Salem Gazette, entered on the hundredth year of his age last Sunday. From the health of his body and the vigour of his mind, life is yet a blessing to him and to his friends. He preserves his relish for literature and society. We occasionally observe him passing to and from our public library with a book in his hand; and few of his juniors devote more hours to reading. His eyesight is so good that he reads without spectacles.

Old age, such as this, is a delightful and venerable spectacle. It may be added to the remarks of the Salem Gazette, that this respected individual, is now the oldest surviving graduate of Harvard College. The late John Adams was one before him.

N. J. Amer.

A providence paper says that the Corp Editorial have been feasting on Hasty Pudding, made from meal, the first grinding of a new Steam Mill erected in that town.—This is a novel way of regaling Editors—but it produced a puff.

Irish Malediction.—An Irishman speaking with great bitterness against an oppressive landlord of his, wished that he might live to see his children fatherless.

From the Boston Philanthropist.

An instance of the beneficial effect of the medicine of Dr. Chambers in reforming habitual drunkards has occurred within our knowledge. A mechanic, who has resided in this vicinity for a number of years and who was formerly a very respectable and industrious man, commenced the practice of hard drinking about eight or ten years ago, and had finally acquired the habit of daily intoxication. His business was almost entirely neglected—he was reduced to poverty, and upon his wife (an amiable and very respectable woman) devolved the necessity of providing for the wants of the family.—The treatment of the woman to her husband is worthy of admiration. She used every means in her power to induce him to discontinue the ruinous practice; when he came home intoxicated she treated him with all the care and attention which she could have bestowed upon him if his sickness had arisen from any other cause. She finally heard of Dr. Chambers' medicine, and requested her husband to make use of it; to this he readily assented, and told her there was nothing to which he would not submit in order to rid himself of habit which had become uncontrollable. He made use of the medicine a number of weeks since, and the consequence is, that he has entirely left off the use of spirituous liquors—has returned to business, and is now the comfort and support of a family, to which before he was a curse.

A society of gentlemen, citizens of Williamstown, Mass., have formed a society for the promotion of temperance; fifty members of Williams college have done the same; and the young ladies of that town have taken a decided stand of the same nature, “binding themselves not to associate with those of the other sex, who are addicted to intemperate habits, or other vicious habits consequent, or attendant upon them.”

From the New York Enquirer.

Notwithstanding medical men are, and ought generally to be opposed to the introduction and use of secret medicines, I cannot, as a friend to mankind, forbear to express my opinion, through the medium of your paper, on the subject of the late Doct. Chambers' Remedy for the Cure of Intemperance. Incontrovertible facts have proved its efficacy under the superintendance of the original inventor; and it now having fallen into the hands of Dr. James H. Hart, (who is a regularly educated Physician, and who is able to graduate the doses of the medicine according to the ages, constitutions and temperaments of his patients,) will no doubt become a great blessing to mankind, and be the means of saving many from untimely graves. Although I am not acquainted with the composition of Doctor Chambers' Remedy, yet from the effects it has produced on some persons who have taken it and with whom I have conversed, I believe its modus operandi may be accounted for on pathological principles.

A MEDICAL MAN.

An Irish Wake.—A labouring Irishman, named Neal O'Donnell, died at Chatting, near Cambridge, on the 9th inst. On the evening of the poor fellow's death, a party of brethren assembled at the house of William Welch, a like brother, and held according to the custom of their country a regular wake: the body of the deceased was encircled with candles, and on the stomach was placed a plate of salt, in which was placed a paper resembling a crucifix, with several others attached to different parts of the body. The evening was spent in drinking and smoking, and at different times the question was put to the deceased, “Why did you die and leave us in this country?” Twenty-two gallons of ale, and a suitable quantity of tobacco, enlivened the spirits of the survivors, who parted not till night was at odds with morning.

Worcester Herald.

Definition of a Drunkard.—A pious divine of the old school says: “A drunkard is the annoyance of modesty, the trouble of civility, the caterpillar of industry, the tunnel of wealth, the ale-house benefactor, the beggar's companion, the constable's trouble, the woe of his wife, the scoff of his own shame, a walking swill-tub, the picture of a beast, and the monster of a man.”

The Baltimore Gazette lost three subscribers, one because it was a Jackson paper, and another because it was an Adams paper, and another, because it was, as was averred, a neutral paper—but the cream of it is, they all referred to the same piece as having excited their disapprobation.

BULL.—A glorious bull is related in the “Sketch of Dr. Sims,” of a countryman of his, for whom he prescribed an emetic, who said with great naïvete.—“My dear Doctor, it is of no use your giving me an emetic; I tried twice in Dublin, it would not stay on my stomach either time.”

The Journal.

CHARLOTTE:

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1827.

“A Citizen of Lincoln,” and “A Friend to Mecklenburg patriotism and prosperity,” shall both, if possible, have a place in our next.

Supposition and the Carolinian.

In the last Carolinian is the following article,—editorial, we presume, from its pith, its gravity, its truth, and above all, its wit:

Gen. Jackson and Mr. Clay.—In preceding columns, will be found the statement of Mr. Buchanan, of Pennsylvania, the member of Congress who communicated with Gen. Jackson in relation to the intrigue alluded to by the latter, in his letter to Mr. Beverly, between the friends of Messrs. Adams and Clay, pending the late Presidential election before the house of representatives. This statement will be found to corroborate that of Gen. Jackson, in all essential particulars. All that the Gen. has asserted, is substantiated by Mr. Buchanan; it now remains to be seen whether his *supposition* (that the communication was made to him with the knowledge of Mr. Clay, or his friends) will not be borne out by further developments, which may soon be expected.

Now we ask the readers of the Carolinian to peruse Gen. Jackson's letter to Carter Beverly, his address to the public, and Mr. Buchanan's statement; to weigh carefully and candidly the whole matter, and answer, as good men and true, whether this statement “corroborates that of Gen. Jackson, in all its essential particulars;” or whether it is not a direct and positive contradiction of the statement from the Hermitage,—not forgetting, in the mean time, the most honored Carter Beverly's statement of the conversation between him and the “champion.” It would certainly be insulting the common sense of our readers to reason on the subject. The whole matter is before them, and they are capable of judging for themselves.

Mr. White,—we beg his pardon, Major White, bloody *etat* Major of the *elite* of the Division,—Major White says further, that “it remains now to be seen whether his [Gen. Jackson's] *supposition* will not be borne out by further developments, which may soon be expected.” And from whom, gentle reader, are you so soon to expect these “further developments?”

From Mr. Clay? He has already done all that could be expected from an honest man in defending himself against assassins of his reputation. From Mr. Adams? The poisoned arrows of his assailants have fallen far short of their object, while he sat calmly viewing the attack, without emotion, other than that contempt which insidious malice merits.

From Mr. Buchanan? If two and two make four, he has already contradicted Gen. Jackson in positive terms, although

in a genteel style, perhaps not altogether familiar and intelligible to the editor of the Carolinian. Who, then, is to make these “further developments?” The editor of the Carolinian or Carter Beverly? We will wait and see. But in the meantime, let us inquire whether Gen. Jackson has a right to “suppose” a fact derogatory to the honor of a fellow citizen, and to act upon that “supposition” as upon matter fully proven? And whether, “supposing” him President, you or I, or any man would be safe, allowing that he should take it into his head to “suppose” us guilty of any “supposed” crime?

Would he not rather order either of us, like his six-militia men, whom he arbitrarily “supposed” guilty of mutiny and desertion, to be summarily punished?

Doct. Cooper's proposed Southern Convention at Greenville, S. S. comes on badly. The corresponding committee of the citizens of Charleston have declined to send delegates; and at an adjourned meeting of the citizens of Georgetown, a preamble and resolutions, in favor of appointing delegates, were rejected, and a resolution adopted declaring such a Convention inexpedient. The English Doctor can now administer his nostrums elsewhere, if he choose; they will not take with the people of the South. But if he would listen to counsel, we would advise him to stick to his pots and crucibles, and let politics and political economy alone.

The meeting at Columbia, S. C. in which Doct. Cooper figured, abusing the first men in this country, and acting admirably the part of a bona fide Englishman, has not, we learn, been truly repre-

sented. Instead of his resolutions being carried, *una voce*, there was, as we are informed, one common feeling of contempt among the audience, for the virulence, prejudice and passion manifested by the holders forth on that occasion.—

We were unwilling to believe, when we read the proceedings of that meeting, that the atrocious (we cannot use a milder epithet) sentiments there uttered, were sanctioned by the enlightened citizens of Columbia,—especially, considering the source from which they came; and it gives us real pleasure to learn, that we did not estimate too highly the good sense and patriotism of our fellow-citizens in the capital of South-Carolina.

We have received several handbills from Columbia, in the course of the last two weeks, animadverting, with merited severity, on the conduct of Dr. Cooper. It seems that the columns of the *Telescope*, of which Cooper is said to be the real editor and the writer of almost every original article which appears in its columns, are closed against every thing that militates against his sentiments; and those who have independence and spirit enough to expose his arrogance and impudence, and apply the lash of censure, are compelled to resort to hand-bills: but this mode has its advantages as well as disadvantages; for these small sheets, scattered in every direction, will probably be read by hundreds who never see the *Telescope*, and also by a large portion of the readers of that paper. So that the Doctor's attempt to muzzle the press, will not only fail of its desired effect, but will tend to increase the public indignation which his conduct, to the honor of the country be it spoken, has so justly excited.

London papers to the 10th, and Liverpool to the 13th of July, have been received at New-York. The capitulation of Athens to the Turks is confirmed. The citadel was evacuated on the 5th of June; and 2000 persons of all ages and both sexes, half of whom were ill, or exhausted by hunger, left the place and embarked on board the French and Austrian ships of war.

The treaty of the great European powers for protection of the Greeks has been signed in England. Some British ships are said to have left the Tagus for the Dardanelles, under admiral Beaufort.

The London Sun of the 10th, says, “It is understood that a treaty between this country, France, and Russia, having for its object the pacification of Greece, has been signed. The stipulations of the treaty will not be made known till the ratifications have been exchanged.

The Courier of the same date states, on the authority of the Paris papers, that the Porte has refused the intervention of the European powers and summoned all the Mussulmen to arms. The Greek National Assembly having terminated its labors, dissolved itself at Trezene on the 17th of May; and the seat of government was transferred to Napoli di Romania.

France.—Cuvier, the celebrated naturalist, who holds a high office under the French government, was appointed one of the censors of the press, by the royal ordinance. He however handed a prompt refusal, in consequence of which it had been forbidden to publish his name at all. Several other persons who have refused similar appointments, have been placed under the same prohibition.

The papers state, that there had been a great demand for cotton, and that prices had improved a little for the fine descriptions.

From the Cincinnati Gazette, Aug. 14. Kentucky.—The result of the recent election for Congress in this state is not yet ascertained. Of the supporters of Gen. Jackson, Moore, McHatton, and Wickliffe, are certainly elected. It is thought that Daniels, a Jacksonian, is elected in the place of Trimble.

Clark, Metcalf, Rhodes, Buckner and F. Johnston, supporters of the Administration, it is understood are elected.

Nothing has been heard from the districts of Henry and Young. A decisive majority of the next Legislature are friends and supporters of the Administration.

Mr. Rhodes is elected in the place of Mr. Letcher. There was no Jackson candidate in this district.

It is now supposed, that the friends of General Jackson,—who are supposed to have acted with the privity of the General,—by hints, innuendoes and oblique allusions to “certain moveables,” made the only attempt at “bargain and sale, intrigue and management,” that was made pending the last presidential election in the House of Representatives. We shall, to-morrow or next day, give our views

on this subject at length. In the mean time, it may be proper to observe, in the supposition, that Gen. Jackson was privy to the *overtures hinted*, we may have done injustice to him, if so, Mr. Buchanan can explain!

Balt. Patriot.

From the Delaware Journal.

In Mr. Buchanan's letter, it will be observed that he informed Duff Green, Editor of the U. S. Jacksonian Telegraph, about ten months ago, that he (Buchanan) had no authority from Mr. Clay or his friends to propose any terms to General Jackson in relation to their votes, nor ever made any such proposition.” Notwithstanding Duff had this information, at his own request, in October last, he published Carter Beverly's Fayetteville letter, more than six months afterwards, and did his best to impress his readers with the belief that the Fayetteville accusation was well founded!!!

COUNTERFEITERS.—Various accounts have appeared of late of counterfeit notes of one hundred dollars, and twenty dollars, on the Bank of the United States. We have now the satisfaction of stating that the whole gang employed in this iniquitous business have been arrested, and are in the prison of this city, awaiting their trials. Their detection reflects the highest honor on the police of this city, who, after tracking them through all their windings for several months, succeeded at length in seizing the ring-leaders, the engraver of the notes, the printer, the signers, and the principal agents in the distribution of them. We understand, moreover, that, in consequence of these frauds, the Bank, for the security of the community, has caused new notes of 100 dollars and 20 dollars to be issued in a superior style of workmanship, with the latest improvement in the art of engraving.

Nat. Gaz.

Obituary.

It becomes our mournful duty to announce to the public the decease of that venerable and worthy father in the church, the Rev. Humphrey Hunter; who, on the 21st ult. terminated his earthly labours at White Hall, in Steel-Creek, in the 74th year of his age.

The sudden death of this eminent servant of God, has not only immersed in tears his surviving companion and affectionate offspring, but has shed a gloom over the face of society in general, in this section of country, and especially in those churches which have been so long favored with his labours in the gospel.—Near forty years have elapsed since he was regularly set apart to the work of the ministry, “by the laying on of the hands of the Presbytery;” and during the whole of that lengthy period, has he been found on “Zion's walls,” perseveringly employed in proclaiming free salvation to his fellow immortals, through the atoning sacrifice of a crucified Redeemer.

Imbued with that spirit which disenthrals the enslaved, and sustains by the arm of God, he maintained a firmness and an independence in the discharge of ministerial duty, which may be equalled, but which has been seldom surpassed since the apostolic age. Fidelity to that master, to whom he had sworn perpetual allegiance, must ever incur the odium and excite the hostility of an unrighteous and an ungodly world. Nor was the deceased exempt from that persecution which Christ taught his disciples to expect. But neither the scowl of infidelity, the malevolence of faction, nor the sophistical misrepresentations of heretical ingenuity, could ever jostle him from orthodoxy, or deter him from preaching what he believed to be the whole counsel of God. Long shall his memory be embalmed in the hearts of his beloved people of Steel-Creek and Goshen, to whom he has ministered more than 20 years, and to many of whom he preached with unusual pathos on the very sabbath preceding his death, and long may that wholesome instruction which distilled from his lips be remembered by all who heard him, and his virtues be imitated by his brethren in the ministry, the people of his charge, his beloved consort, and disconsolate children.

[COMMUNICATED.]

Doct. Thomas Cottrell

RESPECTFULLY informs the inhabitants of Charlotte and its vicinity, that as his Institution is amply supplied with competent teachers, so as to exempt him from giving constant attention to it, he has resumed the business of his profession. He may be found at the Academy, and will attend to all the calls his friends may think proper to give him.

Notice.

THAT on Thursday, the 27th of September next, at the dwelling-house of Samuel Caldwell, deceased, will be rented, for the ensuing year, all the lands belonging to said estate. Four of the plantations lie nearly joining each other, all well watered, and each of them has a good meadow. One of them is an excellent dwelling-house, with all necessary out buildings, and an excellent orchard in good repair. Terms made known on the day.

D. T. CALDWELL, *Guardian.*

R. L. CALDWELL, *Guardian.*

August 30, 1827.—247P.

John Walker, *Capt.*

Military Orders.

M' Cappens' Creek Troop of Cavalry?

YOU are hereby ordered to parade at the Court-House in Charlotte, on Saturday, the 8th of September, armed and equipped as the law requires, for the purpose of uniting with the Charlotte Lafayette Troop, in a social drill.

JOHN WALKER, *Capt.*

State of North-Carolina,

Iredell County.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, August Term, 1827.

Joseph Stevenson, *Or. Att.*—James Campbell, *rs.*

Jas. Harbin, *S.* summoned as garnishee.

IT appearing to the Court, that the defendant, James Harbin, is not an inhabitant of this state, it is ordered, that publication be made in the Catawba Journal for six weeks, in order that said Harbin may, at or before the 3d Monday of November next, appear at the Court-House in Statesville, replevy and plead, otherwise the fund in the hand of said Campbell will be condemned to satisfy plaintiff's demand.

A. SIMONTON, *Clik.*

6t51—pr. adv. \$2 50.

Executor's Sale.

AT GREEABLY to the last will and testament of John Dinkins, sen. deceased, will be offered at public sale, on Wednesday, the 12th of September next, at the late residence of Mrs. Mary Dinkins, deceased, all the residue of said estate, viz:—one small tract of land, several negroes, horses, hogs, cows, household and kitchen furniture, &c. Terms of sale will be made known on the day of sale.

JAS. DINKINS, *Surviving Ex'tor.*

August 22, 1827.—3t47

To Farmers.

I HAVE purchased from Mr. Hundley, of Virginia, his noted JACK, and will continue to stand him at my plantation. The fall season will commence the first of September and end the last of November.

WM. DAVIDSON.

August 15, 1827.—5t48.

State of North-Carolina,

Rutherford County.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, July Sessions, 1827.

Robert H. Burton, *rs.*

Pascal Collins and James Bryant & wife Susannah.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that James Bryant and wife Susannah are not inhabitants of this State: Ordered, therefore, that publication be made in the Catawba Journal for six weeks, that James Bryant and wife Susannah be and appear before the Justices of our next Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, to be held for the county of Rutherford, at the Court-House in Rutherfordton, on the 3d Monday after the 4th Monday in September next, and plead, answer or demur, or judgment will be entered up against them except, and made final accordingly.

Witness, Isaac Craton, Clerk of our said Court, at office, the 2d Monday of July, 1827.

ISAAC CRATON, C. C.

6t50—pr. adv. \$2 62

Poetry.

From the New Monthly Magazine.

KINDRED HEARTS.

Oh! ask not, hope thou not too much
Of sympathy below;
Few are the hearts whence one same touch
Bids the sweet fountains flow;
Few—and by still conflicting powers
Forbidden here to meet—
Such ties would make this life of ours
Too fair for aught so fleet.

It may be that thy brother's eye
Sees not as thine, which turns
In such deep reverence to the sky,
Where the rich sunset burns:
It may be that the breath of spring,
Born amidst violet lone,
A rapture o'er the soul can bring—
A dream, to his unknown.

The tune that speaks of other times—
A sorrowful delight!
The melody of distant chimes,
The sound of waves by night;
The wind that, with so many a tone,
Some chord within can thrill,—
These may have language all thine own,
To him a mystery still.

Yet score thou not for this, the true
And steadfast love of years;
The kindly, that from childhood grew,
The faithful to thy tears!
If there be one that o'er the dead
Hath in thy grief borne part,
And watched thro' sickness by thy bed,—
Call his a kindred heart!

But for those bonds all perfect made,
Wherein bright spirits blend,
Like sister flowers of one sweet shade,
With the same breeze that bend,
For that full bliss of thought allied,
Never to mortals given.—
Oh! lay thy lovely dreams aside,
Or lift them unto heaven.

F. H.

Variety.

Mixing together profit and delight.

From a late Liverpool paper.

MR. BROUHAM—A PORTRAIT.

The following extract of a letter written by a gentleman who first saw Mr. Brougham at the last York Assizes, to a friend who had never seen, but who greatly admired that distinguished personage, contains a vivid description of his appearance at the bar.—Believing that it will interest and amuse those of our readers who have not the good fortune to behold this extraordinary man, we avail ourselves of a correspondent's kindness to give the portrait at length:

YORK, APRIL 3, 1827.

Well, at length I've seen out great favorite, Henry Brougham, and I feel as if I were a thousand pounds richer than when I left home. I don't forget how strictly you charged me to give you a "full, true and particular account" of the great man; but if you had not said a syllable, I'm so full of the subject, that I should forthwith have sat down to tell you "all about him." I dare say you will ask—"Is he what you expected?" No, I reply, nobody could have expected to find so singular a looking man. I don't know how or where to begin to describe him—whether at his appearance when sitting, or when speaking—whether at his manner or his matter,—whether at his jokes or his eloquence,—whether at his ghastly laugh or his terrible sneer,—whether at his want of dexterity or tremendous power,—whether at his nose or his eyes, his figure or his action. I think you shall begin where I did—you shall have him piecemeal—first you shall find him out in Court, and then you shall watch him through a cause.

Well then, I went to Court with Mr. F. of this city, who knows all the Counsel very well, and he took me to a seat, where we were to have a good view of Mr. Brougham. I will describe the Court to you at another time, as well as the Judge, Mr. Scarlett, the crowd of barristers, &c.; at present I am intent, as I was on entering the Court, on the great orator. Business had just begun, and a trivial cause was proceeding: I immediately asked my friend to point out Mr. Brougham, but he, to exercise my skill in physiognomy, told me to look around and endeavor to find him out myself, only advertising me that he was not strikingly handsome. I accordingly began to examine the countenances of the barristers—as much of them at least as could be seen from out of the mass of curls and powder of their overwhelming wigs. But such various shapes of ugliness met my gaze, such uncouth expressions, such pictures of anxious toil; such faithful reflections in their "faded cheeks" of the old parchments which lay before them—mixed, by the way, pretty plentifully with fat, vacant, listless countenances—that I declared it absolutely impossible to form a conjecture which of those wigs and head pieces enshrine the brains of the statesman.

At length, pitying my anxiety, my friend pointed out the object of my curiosity. "Look," said he, "at the further side of the table, just in front of the dandy attorney:—the man with large features and a careless look." "Oh, thank you—aye, a very singular face—but I didn't know that he squinted."—"That's —," said F. "Its the next to him." "The next? Well, really; he's not so ugly a man, either: what fine black eyes and eyebrows, and Roman nose! Upon my word—it's just what I should—" "Pho!" interrupted my friend, "that's little Williams; look on the other side of —." "On the other side?" "Yes." "You don't mean next to Mr. —?" Impossible! you're joking. I never saw so empty a face in my life. Do you mean the man with the large turned-up nose, which he pushes up still higher by his hand covering his mouth and cheek?" "Yes." The dark man, with long lantern jaws, who is just now gaping as if he had not been in bed last night?" "The same," "with little grey eyes, as dead as a stone?" "Identically, Mr. Brougham." At this moment Mr. Scarlett threw a note over the table to him, which roused him out of his idle mood. He took his hand from his face and leaning his long figure over the table, with divers and uncouth shrugs and grimaces, rendered more strange by a convulsive twitch of his cheek which pulled about his most prominent feature, he gave a laughing reply to Mr. Scarlett. "Well, positively," I exclaimed to my friend, "he's the most undignified man I ever saw. Is it possible that this is the enlightened statesman,—the senator whose eloquence makes a phalanx of ministers tremble, the man of lofty views, of boundless knowledge, of generous ardor, of indefatigable perseverance?"—this the profound savant, the accomplished scholar, the author, the wit, the orator? Lavator was a fool: I'll never trust physiognomy more." Stop a moment," said my friend, "don't be too hasty; this cause is going off, and he's opening his brief, as if he was engaged in the next. If he should be, you may then perhaps see something more answering to your expectations."

My friend was right. Mr. Brougham rose. The cause happened to be insignificant, and he began with the utmost nonchalance. His voice, though strong, had something of the Scottish twang: at first he drawled, especially when he had forgotten a name or a date; and almost as much passed between him and his junior, who answered his questions and supplied him with the facts, as between him and the jury. As he proceeded, however, I noticed that the words came to him very readily, and that he steered through two or three long sentences involved by double or treble parentheses, with great dexterity. His countenance certainly became more intellectual; but the extreme carelessness of his manner, his utter indifference to appearances, and particularly the most incessant twitching of his cheek and nose, made me feel that this was any thing but the beau ideal of an orator.

The witnesses for the plaintiff were soon got through and Mr. Scarlett then made a speech for the defence, in which he showed that Mr. Brougham's was excessively lame and even fraudulent. A few simple honest witnesses, who told a very straight tale, appeared for the defendant, one of them was Mr. Brougham's duty to cross-examine. He rose with an expression of strong indignation, intended to be virtuous, but only hideous, and fell upon the alarmed witness with a sneering question, which implied a charge of perjury. The poor man trembled—Mr. Brougham's voice thundered out the question a second time, with an improved point: but the witness recovered, and gave a satisfactory explanation. After trying a little further to frighten the witness and impress the jury with the conviction that his evidence was incredible, Mr. Brougham adopted another plan, and began gibing him, endeavoring to throw ridicule on the whole affair. Never did I see or hear a laugh like his: he smiles with his jaws, and laughs with his stomach and shoulders; it is in fact a ghastly grin, nothing spontaneous or voluntary, but requiring the exertion of his whole frame; the laugh is shaken up from the bottom of his stomach, with no small effort of his sides and shoulders, and his features are made to correspond by a distortion intended for a smile. Yet at these times his look is good natured; his attitude droll, and joke drops out after joke with such facility, and so well seasoned, that the court has much ado to retain its gravity.

In his reply to the case for the defence, Mr. Brougham showed great ingenuity, but his sophisms were rather too obvious. He contrived to throw infinite ridicule on the opposite witness-

es, availing himself of all their peculiarities, using their dialect and phraseology, applying to them the technical words common in their respective trades, and repeating illustrative anecdotes, so as to keep the whole court, his lordship and the Jury included, in a roar of laughter. Of course he lost his cause.

By this time, you may suppose my opinion of Mr. Brougham was not a little raised, but still he appeared any thing rather than the person I expected to see.—In the course of the same day, however, an important cause relative to the validity of a will came on, in which Mr. Scarlett was engaged for the plaintiff, and Mr. Brougham for the defence; and the latter had decidedly the better cause, though he had to contend against all the skill of his accomplished antagonist, and a host of witnesses brought to establish the adverse interest. Mr. Scarlett put forth his strength, and made out a cause which seemed quite impregnable. There was manifestly a fraudulent conspiracy on the one side or the other; the case was one calculated to excite the feelings and interest the mind. I was very curious to hear how Mr. Brougham would answer this case, how he would dispose of the testimony on the other side, and what case he could set up to overthrow it.

He rose with an expression of staid gravity and collected power. His oration was deliberate and impressive, and I was particularly struck with the fixedness of his gaze. He seemed not so much to look at the Jury as to look through them, and to fix his eye upon them, less for the purpose of seeing how they felt, than to rivet their attention, and as it were to grasp the minds within the compass of its own. The small grey eyes, which in his quiescent state reveal to you nothing, now became keen and strong as the eagle's. The steadfastness of his look, together with the calm and masterly manner in which he disposed of the preliminary considerations, reminded me of an experienced general quietly arranging his forces, and preparing to bear down in overwhelming strength upon a single point. His voice became loud and commanding, his action animated, and his eloquence poured forth like a torrent, strong, copious and impetuous. He first took extensive views and laid down general principles applicable to the case; then he applied these to the particular facts, examining the testimony of each witness, and showing its weakness, the suspicion attaching to it, and its inconsistency either with itself or with the other parts of the evidence. He displayed as much skill in exposing, and, if I may so speak, concentrating the weakness of the opposite side, as in exhibiting his own strength. He unveiled the knavery of the case, and turned all suspicion from his own clients to Mr. Scarlett's.—He lashed some of the witnesses without mercy, and covered them with his sarcasm. His sneer was terrible. He then unfolded his own case with great clearness, and made it appear that he had evidence which would quite overthrow that of the other side, and leave not a doubt on the minds of the Jury. The case being one which required physical and metaphysical observation, from involving a question of bodily and mental derangement, Mr. Brougham's universal knowledge enabled him to treat it in a very luminous manner: he seemed to combine the professional skill of the physician, with the just and profound views of the philosopher. He gave a most striking picture of the diseased and doating testator, coloring it with almost poetical brilliancy, and bringing out the features with a breadth and force peculiarly his own. He gathered his illustrations from nature and from art, and levied contributions on science and literature. Every thing in the manner and matter of the orator bespoke power, the strength of his voice, the sweep of his arm, the piercing glance of his eye, his bitter scorn, his blazing indignation, the force of his arguments, the inevitable thrust of his retort, and the nervous vigour of his style. He despises the graces of elocution, but seems to have unlimited confidence in the strength and resources of his intellect. In short, this was the highest oratorical achievement it has fallen to my lot to hear, and was of course successful, but it certainly was not one of his greatest efforts. I was fascinated by his eye, and carried away by the torrent of his eloquence; and before quitting the Court, I strongly felt, that on my first view of him I could not bring myself to believe, that I was indeed in the presence of a man of first rate genius and learning, of one who was familiar in the circle of the sciences, whose pen and whose tongue were chiefly at command, who had worthily presided over one university, and founded another; whose enlightened patri-

otism has guided the people of this country into grand and useful undertakings—who had stood up in defence of oppressed innocence, against all the power of a Court, and who had, with great, though varying success, vindicated before the Parliament of Great Britain, the cause of liberty and justice throughout the world.

A LIFE OF TRIALS.

"Human life is indeed a state in which much is to be endured, and to be enjoyed; and I have been early taught that this world is not my home, is not my Canaan; and ought I then to murmur if, in my pilgrimage through the deserts, the fruits and flowers of Eden are denied me?"

Anonymous.

I have this day completed my ninetieth year.—It may fairly be supposed that vanity has nothing to do with one who is faltering on the brink of the grave; and that she can have little in view, save the instruction of others, in detailing two of the trials of a strange and chequered existence. The first may teach the younger part of my sex, in this age of over-refinement, that if courage be indispensable to bold, enterprising man, self-possession is no less necessary to timid, shrinking woman: and my second, that if anatomical exposure be the nurse—and I believe it—of medical science, caution should be used in the selection of objects, and discrimination in the choice of those who are to participate in its disclosures. And thus, when my feeble voice will be heard in this world no longer, I may instruct from my grave.

I was a girl of eighteen when my father was Governor of York Castle. A murder, attended with circumstances of the most inhuman barbarity, had been perpetrated in our neighbourhood, and an old man with his two sons, charged with the commission of the crime, were delivered into his custody. By accident I witnessed their being brought into the Castle. Years have passed away, and other events have succeeded: joy and sorrow, affluence and poverty, like storm and sunshine, have chased each other; foreign scenes and foreign faces have intervened; but I see them before me now—in the deep gloom of midnight in which I am writing—as clear, aye, as if they were standing in life before me! The hardened, ruthless look of the elder murderer—his venerable, hoary hair frightfully contrasted by the expression of his countenance—his cold grey eye, which glanced incessantly around with the most fearful and restless anxiety—his parched lips and haggard look, sadly at variance with his bent form and tottering gait;—all combined to form a picture, which, once seen, could never be forgotten. The two sons stood behind their father. The eldest stern and sullen—uttered an incoherent answer when asked what injury he had received from his victim—while an expression of vindictive triumph glared in his eye; the youngest seemed bowed down with the consciousness of guilt, and kept his eyes fixed sadly on the ground. Once only he raised them. They encountered the old man's glance, and sunk beneath it.

Deposition, after deposition, was drawn out, and such a mass of circumstantial evidence accumulated, that it was hardly possible to doubt their guilt. The trial was to come on in the course of ten days; but in the interim a committee of the House of Commons required my father's presence in town, and I was left in charge of the castle. It was a responsibility which I had incurred before, and it did not appear formidable. I was surrounded by trusty and tried servants, and having always been taught to rely on my own courage and resolution in exigencies, I entered upon my duties without fears. The keys of the different wards were brought me, every night, and remained under my pillow till morning; and that my father's room might be kept perfectly aired, I removed to it the evening after his departure. Things went on smoothly for some days, till, one morning, I was told that the eldest Welsford was not to be found, and was supposed to have made his escape. Placards were posted over York without delay—large rewards offered for his apprehension—officers and constables despatched in all directions—but without success. Eight and forty hours elapsed, and no tidings were procured of him. How he had escaped—and to what retreat he had fled—was as much a secret as ever.

In this annoying posture of affairs, I went to my own room, in the evening of the second day, for some papers I wished to consult. I had opened my desk, and was busily prosecuting my search when, happening to glance my eye round, I distinctly saw the face of a man cautiously peeping over the furniture of my bed. I felt it was Welsford's! My first impulse was to scream, but recollecting that I was alone—in a distant part of the house—that all assistance

was beyond my reach—*that the faintest shriek would seal my doom*—I hastily smothered my emotion, and continued my search as before. I confess I trembled:—and thinking my deathblow might be dealt from behind, I determined on having what little notice I could; and *facing my foe*, I drew my chair fronting the bed, and read a letter—my voice, I know, faltered—aloud. I then sung for a few moments—very faintly, I believe!—till, gradually getting nearer and nearer the door, I made a grasp at the lock, and rushed out. I trust I felt as grateful as I ought towards a merciful Providence, when I locked the door upon the Felon!

The turnkeys were then summoned—the fugitive was taken—secured—and, in a few hours afterwards, condemned. On the night preceding his execution he made a full confession. After admitting the justice of his sentence, he continued, *that having discovered by accident his cell joined my apartment, and knowing the keys were given me nightly, he had climbed up one chimney, and let himself down by another into my room; that his design was to have murdered me, possessed himself of the keys—and escaped; that during the two whole days he was missing, he had lain concealed in my room, enduring—as he himself expressed it—*"between hunger and disappointment, the torments of the damned."* He added, he "thought himself in heaven when he at last saw me enter; and though I had not the keys with me, would have then despatched me, but that he was sure from my manner and stay, I had no suspicion he was near me!" How closely did I hover on the confines of the other world!—A sound, nay even a look, and I should have been in eternity!*

I pass over many years in which I was launched on the stormy sea of sorrow, and buffeted with its waves—and hasten to the last trial. I had seen the light turf strewn over my father and five brothers;—one, only one, the youngest, and my favourite, survived.—The death of the others had only knitted us all the world to each other. After having received a thorough medical education, he was on the point of entering into partnership, when my mother's death recalled him to York. Her loved form had been deposited in its narrow dwelling, and he was about to return to town, when a friend requested him to demonstrate on a subject, and three days after the funeral he consented to do so. He went to the Infirmary—his instruments were ready—and every preparation had been made—but when the cloth which covered the body was removed, he recognised his own mother! The empire of reason was at an end. He rushed from the room a maniac!

I am now an isolated being. Of a large and happy family, I remain the solitary survivor. But do I complain? do I repine? Oh no! Roses have been scattered among the thorns which have strewed my path thro' life; and, feeling that my connection with earth and its illusions will be shortly closed, I look forward to the period when the storms and tempests, that have deformed the evening of my days, will be succeeded by the never failing pleasures of eternal spring.

Dense Fogs.—There have been remarkable at different times, in the winter seasons, such dense fogs as to occasion serious accidents from their interference with distinct vision. These are observed in and about large towns only, and are supposed by M. Defranc to originate from the stagnation of the smoke and vapours generated in such situations. On certain calm winter days, it may be observed that the smoke, on leaving the chimneys, falls to the ground; and that downward currents set through those fumes, at the bottom of which there is no fire; and it is supposed that when this takes place in a town, it occasions the fogs peculiar to those accumulations of houses. Many instances are then quoted, according with these views, but M. Arago objects to the conclusion, remarking, that, in the first place, these fogs often form in a few minutes; and in the next, that they frequently do not occur in the calmest, and according to M. Defranc's supposition, most favorable weather.—*Ann. de Chimie*, xxiii. 415.

Amidst all the disorder and inequality which variety of discipline, example, conversation and employment, produce in the intellectual advances of different men, there is still discovered by a vigilant spectator, such a general and remote similitude, as may be expected in the same common nature affected by external circumstances indefinitely varied.

Pride is as loud a beggar as want, and a great deal more saucy.